

with rheumatism  
Your mother says I am threatened - It is true - your mother  
has threatened me, but that any one else has is mere  
slander. S.B.

Dayton Nov 24<sup>th</sup> 1861

My dear Augusta I have been writing to  
Aunt Mary and Mrs Murray to day, and  
am going to finish by writing to thee,

Mary says thee owes her a letter and she  
is going to wait till thou answers her, so she  
is going to write to Robie, Howie says he  
is going to wait till he receives an answer to his  
last, and Father never writes when he can help it.  
So I would have been obliged to write whether  
I wished to or not, It is however a pleasure  
instead of a task, for it seems to bring me  
near to you, for the time at least,

We are in usual health excepting Father who is threa-  
tened with rheumatism,

We have had a visit from Mrs Holt and ~~Maria~~  
They came Tuesday evening, went to Cincinnati, and re-  
turned Wednesday evening They spent Thursday  
evening with Mrs Peira, we were all invited, Mary  
and I went to tea, and Howard came often at  
nine. Father had just returned from the north







takes it now, and seems to enjoy the reading of it greatly. There is a book we have been enjoying lately, "Recreations of a country Parson". Has thee seen it? It is good, very good. Excepting one paper, David that too with exception of a few remarks about the Friends which shew, that he sometimes writes about things of which he knows nothing.

I hope thy new girl continues good. There are few things more desirable than in house keeping than a good servant, and very few there are. Can thee get Silk Canvas of a width sufficient to work a fire screen on? And what will it cost if thee can get it? I have some thought of working one, but we cannot get it here wider than for suspenders.

Tell seller little Mary Thornton would have come with her Mother if she had been here. Mary has pieced a quilt, for her baby, and her father is making her a bedstead for it; Mamma says Mary does not like to sew but she requires her to sew a little every day. Her father would not make the bedstead till the quilt was finished. Now it is done, and her Mother will quilt it; and the bedstead will be ~~ready~~ by Christmas. Is that not nice. I hope Sella will do something too by that time. Love to them all from your Grand papa and Grand Mamma and Mary and Ansel Howard.

Father says tell them that Joe Green and Ladd have a furrow plot. Mamma says Ralph pulled up a Ruschies pine six times. She then planted it in another place but he found it there too. So our little ones are not worse than others. But Grand Mamma wants them to be better. Love to Lutha and the children  
Augusta Brown  
East Hamlet N.Y. Harbor

I am affectionately by thy Mother